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"What Fools these Mortals be!"

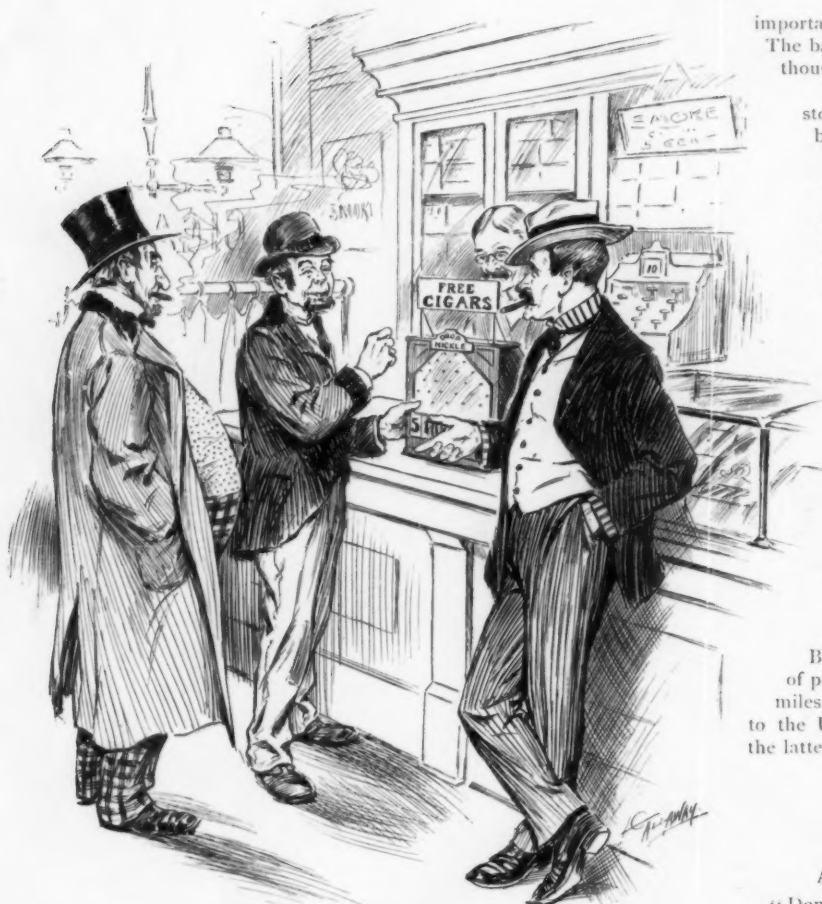
Suck

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A SAD CASE.



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AN EXPLANATION.

FLAHERTY.—An' why do they call thim free cigars if ye have to dthop a nickel in the slot?

JONES.—Oh! you don't drop the nickel to get the cigar—you just drop it to find out if the machine is working.

REGENERATED CHINA.

(FROM THE PEKING GAZETTE OF SEPTEMBER 25, 1910.)

THE LAST ball game of the season between the Shanghai and Peking nines, which occurred yesterday, resulted in a victory for the metropolis, the score standing 87 to 72. The contest was very spirited, four umpires being executed during its progress.

Chairman Bos Ha Na announces that in the coming election All Lung will carry every province in China and several in other countries.

It is with great satisfaction that we announce that the circulation of the *Peking Gazette* exceeds that of all other papers in the city combined. Our Sunday colored sections consist of forty-eight pages illustrating methods of torture and execution formerly in vogue. Our comic supplement frequently contains a picture that is really laughable.

It is reported that Mr. Fli Hi, cashier in the Hen Wing National Bank, has mysteriously disappeared. Mr. Fli Hi has for several years held an

important position in the Jim Jam Joss House. The bank officials report liabilities four hundred thousand yen; assets ten yen.

There is a great rush at the department store of Hi Tin this week. All gods have been marked down fully twenty-five per cent. Wooden gods, handsome and reliable, only forty-nine yen. Graystone gods of war at your own figure. The best people in the city worship gods bought at this store. In fact, Hi Tin has hundreds of testimonials regarding their efficacy.

The government has leased the great wall to the Danged Li Advertising Company for a term of five years. By the terms of the lease the Danged Li company is to pay all the expenses of the army and navy for the time specified. It already has ten miles of the wall covered with red and yellow theatrical posters and corset advertisements.

The census returns are not all counted yet, but a gentleman, formerly of Chicago, U. S. A., who has cast his lot with us, swears that the city of Peking has a population of at least fifty-two million. If the official figures fall short of two million a postal census and a school census will be taken at once.

It has been impossible thus far to discover the nationality of the missionary killed by a cyclone last month in the province of Bi Jing. Each of the great powers claim him, and in the interest of peace the Tsung li yamen has decided to grant five thousand square miles of territory to each of the European nations and ten thousand to the United States to pay the latter for its mediation.

W. G. Brooks.

AN APPEAL.

"Don't be discouraged, my friends," said Aguinaldo, earnestly. "Keep up the good run a little while longer. If Bryan is elected we'll be able to sit down on the fourth of March and catch our breath."

IN CHINA.

"What they want," said the Boxer spellbinder, "is a government of the foreign devils, by the foreign devils and for the foreign devils!"

(Prolonged applause.)

A CONCESSION.

"You know," said the Chinese diplomat, "we are very much attached to our ancestors."

"Oh! that's all right!" said the European statesman, cheerfully. "We'll leave you your ancestors."



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PUCKOGRAPHS. — LXXII.

A ROYAL SHOPPER WHO GOT AWAY FROM PARIS WITH HIS LIFE AND A FEW OTHER THINGS.

FAVORABLE MENTION.

I 'VE READ the thing twice over an' I can't help feelin' proud;
Fust I read it to myself an' then I read it 'loud
So all the folks could hear; an', laws! 't was hard, I want t' say,



'T make 'em all believe our names was
printed that a-way!
All spelled out in type, a list of ev'ry one
't was there,
Called 'em "happy-hearted youths and
maidens young and fair" —
That there paper-feller spread hisself,
as sure 's you live,
In the write-up of the party that my
darter Idy give.

The editor says, Idy "as the hostess
reigned a queen," —
Think o' that of Idy, an' she ain't but
seventeen!
Says 'at "joy pervaded;" an' he then goes
on t' state
'At such "a lovely time was had," an' calls
the thing a "fête."

'Lows as how "the whole affair ingeniously was planned,"
An' "the sumptuous feast," he says, "was nothing less than grand;"
Calls the lunch they spread "a rare repast," as sure 's you live,
In the write-up of the party that my darter Idy give.

The vittels that Samantha set fer Idy's guests t' eat,
Consistin' most o' quince preserves an' things like them 'at 's sweet,
Were "rich and toothsome viands," so the paper-feller owned,
An' said "with appetizing food the table fairly groaned."
It did us good to read as how "those present all agree
The home of Squire Jones excels in hospitality;"
An' we 've pasted in th' album, fer t' keep as long 's we live,
The write-up of the party that my darter Idy give.

Roy Farrell Greene.



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AND STILL THEY CAME.

IT WAS two o'clock on Saturday afternoon.

As Witherby walked slowly home from the railroad station to the neat little suburban villa that he and his family had moved into but a few days before, his face took on a more sombre look as he saw the usual number of vehicles in front of his new home.

"This thing," he said to himself with suppressed excitement, "is getting to be a serious matter. Let's see! It was fourteen grocers, ten butchers, eight milk, five vegetable, six icemen and about half-a-dozen miscellaneous tradespeople who called on us the first day. They've repeated their visits every succeeding day, and the force has steadily been augmented by new recruits. My poor wife! I must hurry home."

In a few more strides he was elbowing his way through a waiting and obsequious crowd of bowing delivery men. The maid met him at the door. Her face was grave.

"I am afraid, sur," she said, "that the Missus is sick. She has gone to bed, sur."

Rushing upstairs, Witherby entered his wife's room at one bound and gazed feverishly upon the prostrate form of his well-nigh hysterical wife, as she lay tossing to and fro.

"I knew it!" he said, wildly, "I knew they would wear you out. Oh! why did we move? Why did n't you take the best man in each branch and tell the rest to go?"

"I did," moaned Mrs. Witherby, feebly; "but each claimed that he was the best. Every grocer sells lower than any other. Every milkman has certified milk and cows that are inspected every moment of the day. All the ice is pure and the vegetables are marvels. O James! take me away! I shall die with all



ADMITTED.

CHOLLY.—There! I killed that one all right, did n't I?
THE GAMEKEEPER.—Yes, sir! He's just as dead as anybody could have killed him!

this competition. They have been fighting over me for three days, and I can stand it no longer!"

Witherby's face took on a hard, set look.

"I'll fix 'em!" he said. "I'll see that you have some peace." In another moment he stood on the back porch, looking at the crowd of card-laden applicants, from the beetle-browed iceman to the Chesterfieldian fancy grocer.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I regret to say that my wife will be unable to see you — perhaps never again. She has just been taken ill and has all the symptoms of malignant small-pox. Good-afternoon to all of you!"

Fifty minutes later the maid came upstairs with a tray full of cards.

"Hello!" said Witherby. "What the deuce is all this?"

"Sure, sur," said the maid, "there are four undertakers below to see you on important business!"

Tom Masson.

A VARIABLE.

TEACHER.—How many pounds to the long ton?

PRECOCIOUS PUPIL.—2240.

TEACHER.—And how many to the short ton?

PRECOCIOUS PUPIL.—Depends on the coal dealer.

A NATURAL MISTAKE.

MR. HERMITAGE (of Lonelyville, with suburban pride).—Would you believe it?—there is n't a rat in my house!

MR. ISOLATE (of Lonelyville, with suburban envy).—They probably look at the water in your cellar and give your house the go-by, thinking it is a sinking ship.

PEOPLE ARE usually two-faced in order to keep themselves in countenance.

ALSO IN FAIRYLAND.



ALL upon a Summer's night
Amid the lavender twilight,
The fairies held a feast;
And every elf in all the land
Joined his presence to the band—
Or nearly all, at least.

I can not tell you the *menu*;
For healths they drank a drop or two
Of purple poppy-distilled dew—
A very sleepy potion;
And one by one they fell asleep,
Though all tried very hard to keep
Awake I have a notion.

The morning sun began to shine
Through knotty oak and nodding pine
And woke them two by two;
And now among the fairy throng,
I'm told, there 'll be ere very long
A W. C. T. U.

S. G. C.

SUSTAINING FORCE OF FRUGALITY.

STUBBS.—Brain-workers are long-lived.

SCRIBBS.—Yes; you see, we don't get any chances to over-eat.



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HIS SENTIMENTS.

"Some people are so careless about their trousers! Bah! Jove! I'd no more think of neglecting me trousers than I'd think of calling them pants!"

A DOMESTIC TASTE.

PHYLLIS EASTSYDE.—O Clarence! Teach me how to play golf an' I 'll marry yer.

CLARENCE URCHINGTON.—An' den have yer doin' a hotfoot around de links all day long an' lettin' a careless nuss look after yer children? Not in a t'ousand years!

DURING THE MEAL.

FIRST TRAMP.—Say! dis is fierce compared to what I got de las' time I wuz here.

SECOND TRAMP.—Well, we mus' n't be hard on de good lady. It's so hard to keep a good cook!

WE DOUBT if the average popular song would be genuine poetry, even if the word "mother" were to be miraculously made to rhyme with everything from codfish to conic sections.



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A CANDID ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

"Seems to me you go shootin' a good many days when you ought to be 'tendin' to yer farm."

"Well, I'm like that old nag of yours—I don't work except I'm druv to it, an' then I don't do no more 'n I can help!"



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HE THOUGHT NOT.

MRS. GOODE.—But you're convalescing?

MR. JOHNSON.—Oh, not now! Ise feelin' a good deal better now!

GASOLINE POOR NOURISHMENT.

THE DOG.—When James was feeding the automobile to-day he spilt some of the stuff on the floor and I tasted it.

THE HORSE.—What's it like?

THE DOG.—Ugh! I can't describe it. All I can say is that I know now why the poor thing breaks down so often.

REGULAR MUD-LARKS.

CAPTAIN OF THE "DEWEYS."—Had n't we better pos'pone de game on account uv rain?

CAPTAIN OF THE "GIANTLETS."—Not on yer life! I've bin practicin' me team on rainy days fer de past mont', expectin' sich a snap as dis. Play ball er forfeit de game!

MEANT EVERY WORD OF IT.

OLDSALT (*grimly*).—How do you like yachting, old man?

LANDLUBB (*seasick, very weakly*).—Why, I could die yachting!

UNLIMITED.

"Bliffkins seems to be a pretty self-confident sort of a fellow."

"Self-confident? Why, he's got more confidence in himself than a woman has in her family physician!"

[N HELPING your fellow-men don't waste kind words where kicks would be of more benefit.



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A LARGE ORDER.

THE HIPPO.—By the way, you might have my breakfast sent up to my room in the morning.

THE CLERK.—Very sorry, sir, but our freight-elevator is out of order at present.

HOW TO BE POPULAR.

THIS IS not written for politicians, who know how, or for millionaires, who do not. One might suppose that a millionaire could become popular without much trying, but he can not. He generally wastes his money in a feeble way, giving out ice and sterilized milk, supporting soup houses and endowing beds in hospitals, things that don't count at all with the people. Aside from the politician, who makes himself popular by giving away jobs at the expense of the city, the man who is solid in the estimation of others is the man who would do something if he could.

This man is tolerably numerous, and it is no trouble to meet him. He has a heart, he has, and it is only his poverty that restrains his philanthropy. That is, he is not exactly poor, being always able to wear good clothes and smoke fair cigars, but he never has any money to give away, and that is what galls him.

"Yes, sir," he says; "if I had a million dollars you bet I wouldn't see any man go hungry." This conveys to you the idea that he would stand on the street corner and hand out dollars ten hours a day, thus doing away with want in the metropolis. The next time you meet him his heart is bleeding for the poor children, and if he had a million dollars he would take them all to the country for the Summer and pay their board. At the supper table that evening he evokes applause by the plan he has devised for doing away with tramps by providing them with free board, lodging and tobacco.

He comes out especially strong on the labor question. If he had a million dollars he would give all his men at least four dollars a day, no matter what anybody else paid. That, he thinks, would settle that question right off. Having thus raised the rate of wages, he would lower the selling price of all commodities, by opening stores for that purpose. This would settle all other questions.

These are only a few of the great plans for the welfare of mankind that this man would put in force—if he had a million dollars. Generally they are broached at the boarding-house table, but they have been heard on the porches of Summer hotels and are not unknown in bar rooms. Wherever heard they are popular, and strong men have been known to weep over the planner. There, they say, is a man with a heart. What a pity it is that our millionaires are not like him! How much better the world would be! That man would give away every cent he had in doing good and making people happy. You bet if he had a million dollars there would n't be so much misery in the world. No, sir!

Old ladies and young girls are very much attracted by the plans of this philanthropist, and frequently compare the benefactions of real millionaires with the imaginary gifts of the man who clerks on Broadway, much to the disparagement of the former; but there are some men who are not so deeply impressed, and who have been known to intimate that a

real dime given in charity outweighs a dollar in the mind. Yet these doubters are few, and it remains a fact that the way to be popular is not to give money or anything to anybody, but to just tell everybody what great things you would do with a great amount of money which you are perfectly sure you never will have. It is cheap, but there is nothing more filling.

Sidney.

WANTED PARTICULARS.

THE HEATHEN KING.—Welcome, friend! What religion do you represent?

THE MISSIONARY.—The Christian religion, O Benighted Monarch!

THE HEATHEN KING.—Yes, I understand;—but which House are you traveling for?

PRECIOUS MOMENTS.

SILAS.—I seen Josh runnin' for a train. He ain't been to New York for fifteen years.

HIRAM.—Then he ought to be runnin'. Anybody that ain't been to New York for fifteen years ain't got no time to lose.



DISAPPOINTED.

"I do declare," exclaimed Necessity, the mother of Invention, "of all my large family, the flying-machines have been about the hardest to raise!"

A GIRL by the name of Lucille
Went to ride in an automobile,
When the thing ran amuck
With an orange man's truck—
My gracious! but did n't she squille!



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FEMINE SAGACITY.

MOTHER.—Do you think that young Perkins has any intention whatever of marrying you?

DAUGHTER.—Not the least in the world, Mama! That is why I feel so sure of getting him!

A REASON.

I think I know what keeps the stars
All shiny for the night,
And why, like proper boys and girls,
They're always neat and bright.

When'er upon a nose or cheek
Appear of dirt some traces,
God takes a bunch of fluffy clouds
And wipes the little faces.
Edwin L. Sabin.

NEEDLESS TO ASK.

"And to what do you attribute your long life?"
The Oldest Inhabitant eyed
the interviewer scornfully.
"Young man," he said,
"did n't you ever
hear of the doctrine
of the survival of the
fittest?"



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DOUBT.

"Don't be afraid of me. I've
had my breakfast."
"That's all right, Mr. Frog;
but how do I know you don't eat
between meals?"

CRUEL.

THE PEAHEN.—Well! Well!
I used to think that fine feathers made
fine birds.
THE OSTRICH (*gallantly*).—I still think
they do; what changed your opinion?
THE PEAHEN.—Meeting you!

THEIR VIEW.

"My correspondent," said the first bunco
man, "is a well-to-do farmer."
"Just so," said the second bunco man. "The
well-to-do farmer should be well done."

RESTRICTIONS.

"No," said the suburbanite, proudly, "land in our beautiful suburb
is by no means sold to anybody indiscriminately. In order that the
residents may be
socially congenial,
every purchaser of
a building site obli-
gates himself to
pronounce quinine
in a certain way.
Yes!"

A DEFINITION.

LITTLE RODNEY.
—Papa, what is a
Nemesis?

MR. BORROWBY.
—A Nemesis, my
son, is a fellow
whom you prom-
ised to pay on the
first of the month,
and then could n't.

THE ESSENTIAL.

"It would be
like Hamlet," ex-
claimed the habi-
tue of the provin-
cial theatre, "with-
out a ham!"

This seemed a
palpable exaggera-
tion, but we said
nothing.

HIS REPUTATION.

"Truthful man?"
"Well, other
things being equal,
he'll tell the truth."

THE WAY to hell
is not only well
paved with good
resolutions, but
there are mighty
few arrests for fast
driving.



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FICKLE FORTUNE.

EDITH.—So Penelope has not met her fate yet, poor thing!
ETHEL.—No; —and she has tempted every variety of fate that has
been here this Summer, too!

THE DRAMA.

"Bless me!" exclaimed the great playwright, glancing nervously at
the clock. "I am under contract to deliver an original play at nine
o'clock this eve-
ning, and here I
have n't even stolen
the plot yet!"

POETRY AND
AFFAIRS.

"Art is long!"
sighed the Poet.
"Yes; a little
of it goes a good
way, to be sure!"
replied the Man of
Affairs.

A TYPE.

"Would Push-
ington sacrifice
principle for suc-
cess?"
"Would he?
He'd consider suc-
cess dirt-cheap at
the price!"

"THE successful
diplomat,"
said the man who
aims to be accurate
rather than ele-
gant, "is the one
who can play the
other diplomats for
suckers."

DON'T BLAME
your friend
for not deserving
his good fortune;
the fault may not
be his; and, be-
sides, under the
circumstances, it is
better to keep on
good terms with
him.



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HE DID N'T OBJECT.

"Is that the way you treat your little sister, you young tough, you?"
"Aw! You can't hurt my feelin's by callin' me a young tough!"

PUCK.



PUCK.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

THE VERSATILE BRYAN.

MR. BRYAN is a man endowed with something of the blessed power to ignore realities, an endowment requisite to the symmetry of successful poets and Populists. It enables him to say, with every outward mark of earnest conviction, many things that otherwise he could not utter with a straight face. Four years ago the conditions made less draft upon his histrionic power. The times were indubitably not prosperous. And when he gave a reason and pointed out a sovereign remedy, there was much naturalism in his performance. This year, however, he has to enact his part in the presence of a prosperity that is obvious to the least powers of perception. He has to ignore this prosperity where he can, and, where he can not, he has to impugn its stability. In '96 he was saying, "The adoption of my specific is the sole means by which you can restore prosperity; reject it and you will go from bad to worse." He swore this upon the Bible, the Constitution, the Declaration of Independence and the memories of Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln. In 1900 he is subjected to a severe wrench. He has to say, "Elect me or you won't continue prosperous." The lack of a sense of humor is not infrequently essential to our faith in ourselves. Possessing a sense of humor Mr. Bryan would better understand the mind of the average voter, and he would leave unsaid many things he now says as if he meant them.

PLATT & CROKER, LIMITED.

THE STATE OF NEW YORK is once more about to enact its familiar rôle of a large rice pudding, fruity with raisins. Those superb histrions, Messrs. Platt & Croker, will, as of yore, impersonate the rival aspirants for it, tilting at each other in apparently fierce combat, and with such fidelity to nature as will thrill the assembled tax-payers who have left their money at the box-office. These latter will go away extolling the fight and remarking enthusiastically about the excitement and the uncertainties of politics. Meanwhile, in the privacy of their joint dressing-room, the erstwhile foes, one of whom having ostensibly done the other to death and won the prize, will be dividing it with scrupulous fairness, to the last raisin. Mr. Platt, according to plan, is to triumph in the mimic combat. If Mr. Croker suspected otherwise he would be more worried than Platt himself. The thoughtless ones who cry out about the sources of these men's wealth do them wrong. They earn every cent they get. It requires genius to bunco six million people at once, genius and hard, unrelenting, up-of-

nights devotion to the end. Mr. Platt and Mr. Croker are the two hardest working men in New York, and the people they work ought to know it. Meanwhile, we trust the simulated desire of Mr. Croker for the success of his candidate for Governor, and his voluble predictions of such success, will be accepted with becoming solemnity by all good Tammany men.

THE CASE OF OLNEY.

ON APRIL 25th last, with the best of intentions, and upon data that seemed both abundant and convincing, PUCK suggested Richard Olney as a person deserving the earnest consideration of the Democratic party in its search for a Presidential candidate. At that time Mr. Olney seemed to be eligible, of course, only in the event that the Democratic party should have recovered its sanity after four years of enforced seclusion. It will be guessed, therefore, that since Mr. Olney's lamentable outbreak PUCK has been submitting to the close embrace of a hair-cloth shirt-waist and diligently shampooing his head with the grittiest ashes that could be procured. From a Presidential possibility of considerable promise Mr. Olney has come to be merely a study in morbid psychology. The amateur alienists of the press have endeavored to trace for us the exact windings of his aberration. Many and ingenious have been the proffered hypotheses, from senile decay to Presidential hopes for 1904. But none of them is wholly satisfying.

Whatever the destroying element was, it worked quickly. If Mr. Olney's opposition to Bryanism had been manifested solely in his shaping of the Federal policy at the time of the Chicago riots in 1894, or his writing of the rather reckless Venezuela message in 1895, there would have been reason for believing that the change in his views had been of slow growth, as so radical a change would have to be in a normal mind. But so late as last March in his now celebrated article in the *Atlantic Monthly*, he showed not only no sign of change, but rather a stauncher and more outspoken adherence to his life-long convictions.

"The isolation policy and practice," he said, "have tended to belittle the national character, have led to a species of provincialism, and to narrow views of our duties and functions as a nation." This is quite in the tone of Theodore Roosevelt in one of his rawest moments of magazine pugnacity. Mr. Olney denounces this sentiment six months later as criminal. Touching Cuba, he said: "Cuba should be in point of law what she is already in point of fact, namely, United States Territory." Yet the administration he aims at flaying stops far short of this frankly Jingoish attitude. Again he says:

"The United States has come out of its shell and ceased to be a hermit among nations, naturally and properly. . . . It goes without saying that the United States can not play the part in the world's affairs it has just assumed without equipping itself for the part with all the instrumentalities necessary to make its will felt either through pacific intercourse and negotiation, or through force. Its diplomatic agencies must, therefore, be enlarged, strengthened and improved, while a powerful navy, up to date in all points of construction, armament, general efficiency and readiness for instant service, becomes of equal necessity."

It will be seen that if Mr. Olney's present attack on "Imperialism" should be at all effective, one of the very first victims to fall before it will be the Richard Olney of six months ago who enjoyed the respect and admiration of a large number of people. And this, we believe, will be the extent of the casualties. Mr. Olney will find that he has killed himself.

A DROP FROM ABOVE.



"Mary, I left my pocket-book in the dresser drawer. Throw it down to me, please!"



"That is it. Thanks!"



"———!———!"



"!!!!!!!!!!"



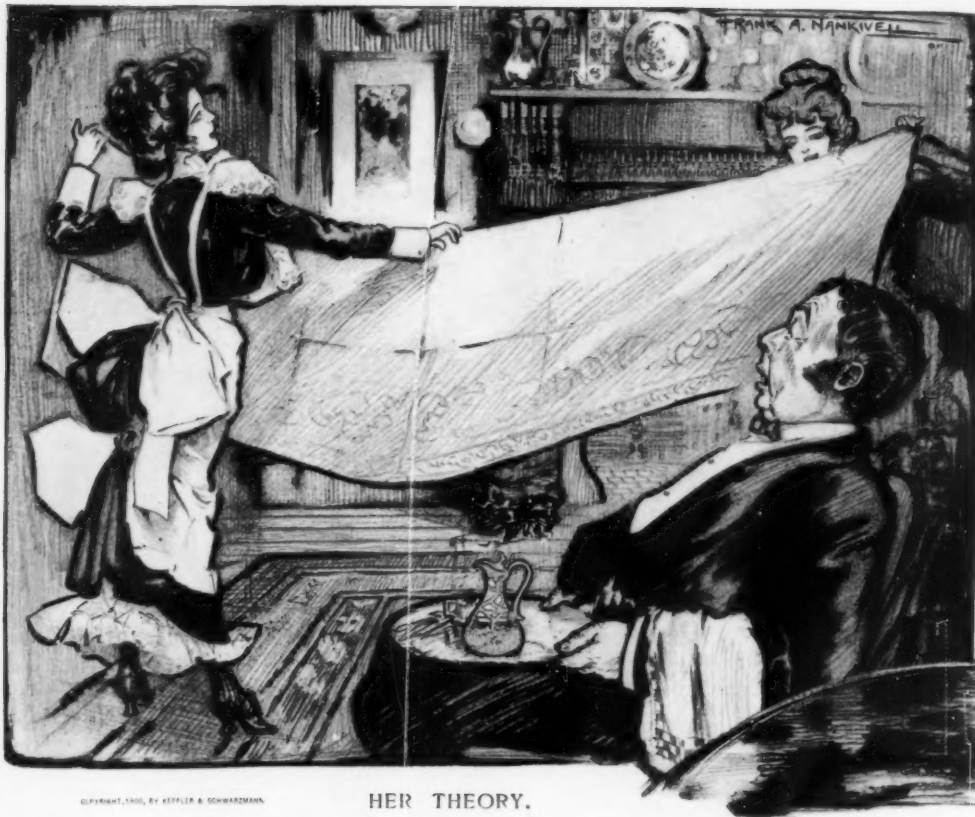
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"ARE OUR TEACHINGS, THEN, IN VAIN?"

JOTTMAN LITH. CO. PUCH 8108 N.Y.

PUCK.





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HER THEORY.

THE MAID.—I wish you would n't keep finding fault with me!
THE BUTLER.—Well, it's because you don't do your work properly, you know.
THE MAID.—Oh, no, it is n't! It's because I said I did n't think you had ever been in London!

THE GOLFIST.

"Well, to tell the truth," replied Satan, with a forced laugh, "the bottomless pit is a fiction!"
The shade of the golfist filled as to its eyes with tears.
"How quite provoking!" it exclaimed. "A bottomless pit would make such a lovely natural hazard, don't you know!"



AN UNCERTAIN FACTOR.

"The present French government is not looking for trouble."
"No; but the French government can be changed while you wait."

TAKING THE STING OUT OF IT.

"Have I got a bright future?" anxiously inquired the sweet young graduate, who was chock-full of ambition.
"Well, it is n't as bright as it might be," answered the antique clairvoyant, who was taking a long look into it; "but," she added with a girlish titter, "perhaps the gas is turned down."

POSSIBLY.

BENNET.—I think the Kaiser means business in China.
NEARPASS.—Very likely. He may withdraw from the European concert and give a performance with his little German band.

THE PROFESSIONAL humorist would be happy if he could excite half as much mirth as the campaign prophet.

IF THE Fool Killer were at all adroit, he would take advantage of the way people bunch themselves at political rallies.

IT TAKES all kinds of people to make a world. There are men, for instance, who sneeze whenever Hanna takes snuff, and other men who cough whenever Hanna raises any dust.

A GRATIFIED AMBITION.

THE Elephant seemed a trifle sad, a tear was in his eye;
I looked at him with sympathy and begged he'd tell me why.
"Alas! Alas!" the elephant said, in a voice that shook with woe;
"I have a secret trouble, and it does distress me so!
I daresay I am foolish;—but, Oh! it seems to me I'd be supremely happy could I only climb a tree."
"My friend," I quickly answered, "I can help you out this time;
For I know where there is a tree that you can surely climb."
The Elephant pranced around for joy, and said, "How kind you are!
Oh! let us go to this tree at once;—pray, is it very far?"
"T is quite near by," I said; and then we walked around the town
And found a noble oak tree which some men had just cut down.
And that delighted Elephant was glad as he could be;—
So I said good-by, and left him there a-climbing that old tree.
Carolyn Wells.

DISTASTEFUL.

"He is a venerable and holy man," reported the Grand Vizier; "but he teaches that, according to the Koran, the highest and the lowest should pay their debts."
"By the Beard of the Prophet!" said the Sultan; "he is too personal! Notify the reverend gent to tackle the higher criticism, or I may send him the bowstring!"

AN OBJECTION.

FIRST POPULIST.—I dunno about Bryan. He talks about establishin' a stable gover'mint in the Philippines.
SECOND POPULIST.—Well?
FIRST POPULIST.—What right has he got to do that if they don't want it?

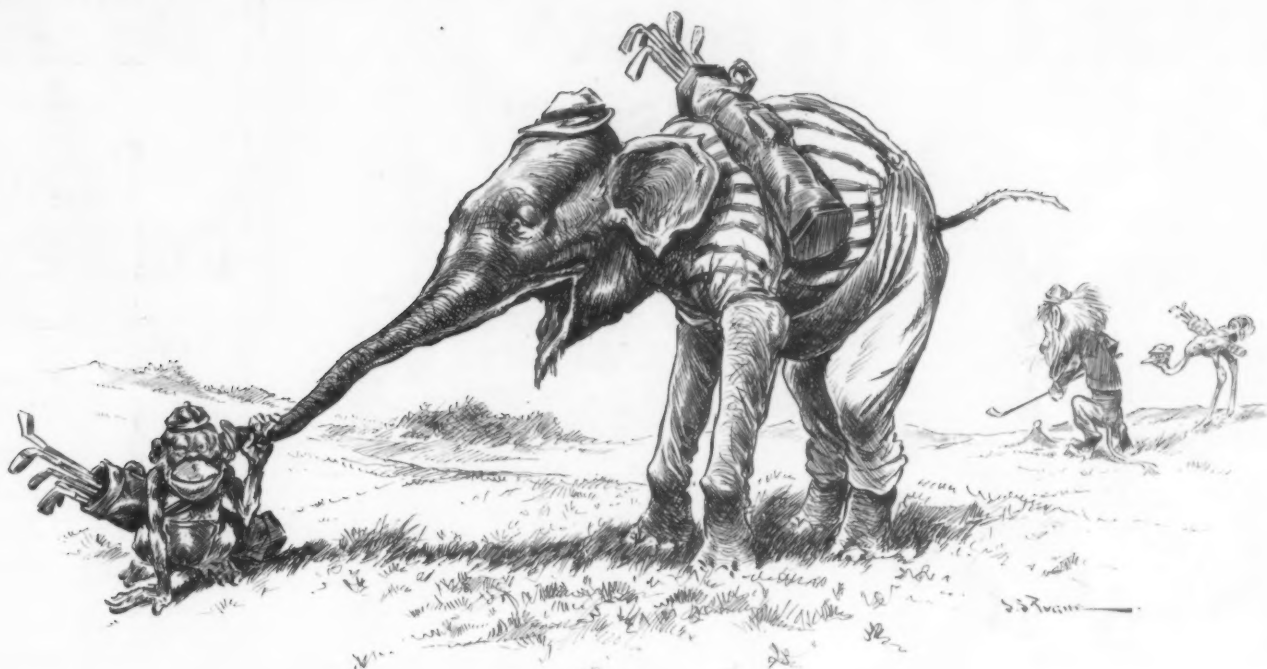


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ALL THAT STOPPED HIM.

MRS. FAEMER.—Do you know how to handle an ax?
WEARY WRAGGS.—If I did, lady, I would n't do a t'ing to dat biscuit!

PUCK.

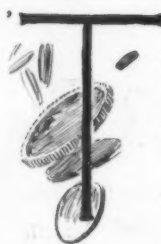


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GOING TOO FAR.

THE MONKEY.—I think we should have gude auld Scotch bagpipes at the golf tournament.
THE ELEPHANT.—Hoot awa! I'm trying to be as Scotch as I can, but I draw the line at bagpipes!

ANY TIME—BUT NOW!



WAS his delight,
By day and night,
On cent per cent. to dwell;
And then his dreams
Were filled with schemes
To better buy and sell.
"There's time enough
To think of love
When business will allow.
I'll take a wife,
To bless my life,
Oh! any time—but now!"

Then time stole on
Till years were gone,
And he kept growing old.
His lack in life—
No love, no wife—
At length made vain his gold.
Though now he sighs,
The fair one flies,
Nor heeds his fervent vow.
"The time to mate,"
Says mocking Fate,
"Is any time—but now!"

Hunter MacCulloch.

It is sad to reflect that the saving of the Republic is intimately connected with the free and unlimited coinage of campaign oratory.

NEXT SEASON, PERHAPS.

JONES (*reading newspaper*).—I'd like to murder somebody!

WIFE (*anxiously*).—What is the matter, dearest?

JONES (*savagely*).—Here, that fresh young reporter, in his account of the Blank affair, has my new shirt-waist down as a pink-and-scarlet creation, when it should be pink-and-sky-blue. And, just to think of it! I gave him a quarter cigar to get it right! O—h!

FROM SULU.

"Your Majesty," said the Vizier, bowing low, "it is intimated that the government at Washington has formulated a policy of reducing you to one wife."

"Sapristi!" cried the Sultan of Sulu, thoroughly alarmed. "Cable a contribution of four million dollars to Bryan's campaign fund, at once!"



IMPARTIAL.

SALESWOMAN.—Don't you think that Chinese doll would please the baby?
GRANDPA.—Oh, yes! She has no prejudice against foreigners.

SANCTIFIED.

"What!" exclaimed the Chinese, affecting to stand aghast. "You continue your military operations regardless of the Sabbath?"

"Oh, yes!" replied the Powers. "The concert of Europe is a sacred concert, don't you know?"

The interest of the missionaries was enough, in itself, to bring this about, in all probability.

SAME AS USUAL.

FRIEND.—What is the paramount issue this year?

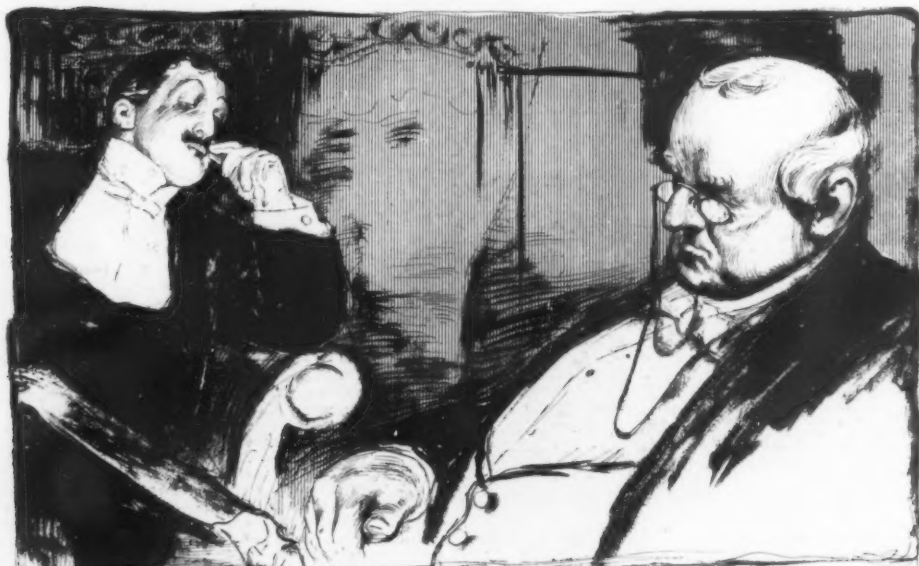
POLITICIAN.—Well, on the quiet, I should say it's the campaign fund.

RESUMING HOSTILITIES.

"The Rev. Dr. Uptodate preaches on Sunday."

"He has just returned from a three-months' vacation, has he not?"

"Yes. On Sunday he will notify Satan that the armistice is over."



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ANXIOUS TO START.

HIS FATHER.—You ought to be more economical.

THE SPENDTHRIFT.—I know; but, just now, Father, I have n't a cent to be economical with!

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE
LIST OF THE HIGHEST
GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, Only Salesroom
5th Ave., cor. 22d St. in Greater New
York.



SEN-SEN
A DAINTY
TOILET
NECESSITY.
SOLD EVERYWHERE
IN 5¢ PACKAGES ONLY.

CANDY Send \$1.25, \$2.40, or \$3.50
for a superb box of candy
by express, prepaid east of
Denver or west of New York.
Suitable for presents. Sample
orders solicited. Address,
C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.




**GREAT
WESTERN
Champagne**
received the
**Only
Gold Medal**
awarded to any
American Cham-
paigne at the Paris
Exposition of 1900.
PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.,
Sole Makers, - - Rhems, N. Y.
Sold by all Respectable Wine Dealers.

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.

**MARTELL'S
THREE STAR
BRANDY**
AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

**STUDY
LAW
AT
HOME**
Takes spare time only. Oldest and Best
Correspondence School in the World. Same
teachers for ten years. Plan
approved by Judges and Edu-
cators. Adapted to the busy
boy or man. Prepares for the
Bar. Three courses: College, Busi-
ness, Preparatory. Opens new
chances for you. Liberal
Terms. Special offer now.
Send for particulars.
Sprague Correspondence School of Law
138 Majestic Building, Detroit, Mich.



OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10
to 20 days. No pay till cured.
Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO.,
Dept. L. L. Lebanon, Ohio.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore Md.

"SOME men is so
natchelly mean," said
Uncle Eben, "dat dey
takes dah spite on deir
bes' frien's. I knows a
man dat beats 'is mule
out o' indignation
'cause it didn' happen
to be bawn a orio-
mobile." — Washing-
ton Star.



HAVE YOUR CYCLE FITTED WITH
THE MORROW COASTER
HUB BRAKE
RIDE 50 MILES AND ONLY
PEDAL 30.
WHEEL ALWAYS UNDER CONTROL.
ECLIPSE MFC CO., ELMIRA, N. Y.

MOST attempted
reforms are only ad-
vertisements for the
evil they would re-
form. — *Atchison Globe*.

You can't tell the size
of a town by the noise
the brakeman makes
when he announces it.
— *Wash. Democrat*.



TAKING PRECAUTION.

FRIEND FROM THE CITY.—Why do you raise your hat to all those servant girls?
MR. SUBBURS.—Sakes alive, man! Any of those girls might be in my service some day!

Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne has no
superior. A large yearly increase in its sales
says so.

Hopes are never realized where ambition is greater
than strength. Fortify your system with Abbott's, the
Original Angostura Bitters. At druggists and grocers.

Alois P. Swoboda teaches by mail, with per-
fect success, his original
and scientific method of
Physiological Exercise without any apparatus whatever and re-
quiring but a few minutes' time in your own room just before
retiring. By this condensed system more exercise can be obtained
in ten minutes than by any other in two hours, and it is the only
one which does not overtax the heart.
It is the only natural, easy and speedy method for obtaining per-
fect health, physical development and elasticity of mind and body.
**ABSOLUTELY CURES CONSTIPATION,
INDIGESTION, SLEEPLESSNESS,
NERVOUS EXHAUSTION,**
and revitalizes the whole body.

Pupils are of both sexes ranging in age from fifteen to eighty-six,
and all recommend the system. Since no two people are in the same
physical condition individual instructions are given in each case.
Write at once for full information and Booklet containing en-
dorsements from many of America's leading citizens to
ALOIS P. SWOBODA,
34-36 Washington Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

WHEN a woman goes deeply into church work, other women remark that she
has found something to take her mind off her mean husband. — *Atchison Globe*.

BOKER'S BITTERS

The best stomach regulator. None better in mixed drinks.

Inimitable

Moore tells us that the scent of the
rose clings to the broken vase

The flavor of

Hunter Baltimore Rye

is Inimitable

It is concentrated
from its

**Quality
Purity
Age
Aroma**

It is

**Always Recognized
" Uniform**

It will always be
the leader whiskey
of America.



Sold at all First-Class Cafés and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

Pears'

Pretty boxes and odors
are used to sell such
soaps as no one would
touch if he saw them un-
disguised. Beware of a
soap that depends on
something outside of it.

Pears', the finest soap
in the world is scented or
not, as you wish; and the
money is in the merchan-
dise, not in the box.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially
druggists; all sorts of people are
using it.

MERIT REWARDED.

If any further proof were needed of the excel-
lence of the Pleasant Valley Wine Company's
famous "Great Western" Champagne, it is
afforded by the fact that it has been awarded the
only gold medal given to an American Cham-
paigne at the Paris Exposition of 1900.

The "Great Western" has been making
great strides of late years. We do not know
the exact figures of the output for the current
year, but it is something phenomenal; and, as
it is gaining new friends every day, the coming
year will be apt to tax the Pleasant Valley Wine
Company's facilities to the utmost.

The history of "Great Western" Cham-
paigne is another instance of the well-known
fact that an article of merit, persistently and
judiciously advertised, is bound to push its way
to the front.

THE GREAT PASSENGER LINE OF AMERICA—NEW YORK CENTRAL.



A THEORY.

"So Cholly has taken up horseback riding?"
 "Yes. I suppose he wanted to see how he looked in riding clothes."

A LIGHT COMEDIAN.

MRS. MCMORIARTY. — Phat is your son doin' now, Mrs. O'Rafferty?

MRS. O'RAFFERTY. — Sure he's adopted th' stage as a profession, Mrs. McMoriarty.

MRS. MCMORIARTY. — Dhrivin' a stage, is it?

MRS. O'RAFFERTY. — Be away wid y'r nonsense! It's an actor he is. He do be a light comedian.

MRS. MCMORIARTY. — A loight comedian is it?

MRS. O'RAFFERTY. — Yis. He stands beyant the back curtain, wid his mouth to a hole forninst a candle, an' whin Pawnee Ike shoots at th' candle, he blows it out. — *New York Weekly.*

A GENTLEMAN of decided and highly cultivated musical tastes, wishing to change his residence, advertised for rooms in "a private family fond of music."

The next mail brought him the following reply:

"DEAR SIR.—I think we could accommodate you with rooms, and as for music one of my daughters plays the parlor organ and gittar; another one plays the accordeon and banjo; I play a cornet and fiddle; my wife plays the harmonica, and my son the flute. We all sing and if you are good at tenner singing you would fit right in when we get to singing gospel hymns evenings, for none of us sing tenner. Or if you play the base vial we have one right here in the house. If you want music as well as board we could accommodate you and there would be no extra charge for it." — *Harper's Bazar.*

Absolutely Clean

In the Schlitz brewery cleanliness is carried to extremes. We do more than is necessary to be certain of doing enough.

The caldrons in which the beer is brewed are kept scrupulously clean and covered. The air in which the beer is cooled is filtered.

The barrels in which it is stored are cleaned with steam and soda, then glazed with rosin on the inside, then cleaned again. The bottles are cleaned with utmost precaution.

Still we filter the beer, then sterilize every bottle, for the slightest taint of uncleanliness develops in beer and taints the whole product. It is in these ways that Schlitz beer has gained its reputation for purity.



WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



"IT WON'T DRY ON THE FACE"

Most shaving soaps dry quickly on the face—and this produces the smarting and irritation so annoying and dangerous.

You can apply the Rich, Cream-like lather of Williams' Soap, sit down and read your morning paper, and still find the lather almost as moist and thick as when first applied. Your beard will be thoroughly softened, and you will enjoy a most soothing, comforting, refreshing shave. This remarkable quality of WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP is found in no other, and has made it famous from pole to pole.

Williams' Shaving Soaps are used by all first-class barbers, and are sold everywhere. By mail if your dealer does not supply you.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK, 25 cts. LUXURY SHAVING TABLET, 25 cts.
 GENUINE YANKEE SHAVING SOAP, 10 cts.
 WILLIAMS' GLYCERATED TAR SOAP, 15 cts.
 WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP, (Barbers'), 6 round cakes, 1 lb., 40 cts. Exquisite also for toilet. Trial tablet for 3-cent stamp.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.

Depots London, Paris, Dresden, Sydney.

AN ORIENTAL EPISODE.

"Yes," said Li Hung Chang, condescendingly; "Confucius was a very famous man."

"And a very good one," said the satellite, bowing three times.

"And a very wise one," continued Li. "But there are some smart things that he might have said, but never thought of."

The satellite murmured, "Is it possible?" He was so embarrassed and excited that he forgot to bow three times until Li hit him with a jeweled bungstarter, which he keeps for that purpose.

"He died long before I was made an earl."

"He did, illustrious sir."

"Therefore it was quite impossible for him to remark that I am the Earl Li bird who catches the worm; quite impossible."

The satellite laughed long and loud, which shows that a jeweled bungstarter is always a good thing to have around a palace. — *Washington Star.*

UNINTENTIONAL COMEDY.

SHE.—I suppose you attended the amateur theatricals last night?

HE.—Yes; and there was n't a dry eye in the house.

SHE.—You don't say? I never heard of "Julius Cæsar" affecting an audience so deeply before.

HE.—No. It would have surprised even Shakspeare. We just simply laughed till we cried. — *Catholic Standard and Times.*

AN EX-SCORCHER.

"I done tell yo' Sam learned somefin' 'bout bicycle ridin' in de las' six mont's."

"What he done learned?"

"Wal, he's found out dat dere ain't no use tryin' to git away from a bicycle cop."

A MAN fools himself all the way in his walk into temptation with the belief that he is going into it on purpose to show that he can resist it. — *Atchison Globe.*



GOLD SEAL

"SPECIAL DRY." "BRUT."

America's Best

Champagne



Absolutely pure, dry and perfect. Made from the choicest grapes, grown in our own vineyards, and contains less alcohol than any imported brand. There is more GOLD SEAL sold than any other American Champagne.

Served at all leading clubs and cafes, and sold by all grocers and wine merchants.

Caution We caution our patrons to be aware of cheap carbonated and charged wines called champagne.

Write us for **FREE** book illustrating the process of manufacture.

URBANA WINE CO.,
URBANA, N. Y.
SOLE MAKERS.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS Cortez CIGARS —MADE AT KEY WEST—

These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for booklet and particulars.

CORTEZ CIGAR CO., KEY WEST.



Good whisky cannot be spoiled by good water.

"Canadian Club" Whisky

is admittedly one of the most delicate of whiskies, yet water does not wash out its subtle flavour and aroma, but on the contrary enhances them. A "Canadian Club" High Ball is the perfection of a summer drink.



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The best 'boys' paper. Pure, inspiring. Departments: Stories, Successful Boys, Business Talks, Money Making, Books, Home, Church, School, Office, Store, Factory, Farm, Journalism, Printing, Photography, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Orator and Debater, Science, Travel, Puzzles and others. 32 pages beautifully illustrated.

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177 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

FOR GOUT & RHEUMATISM
Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1
DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.

THE MODERN DR. JOHNSON.



ANTIQUARIAN — A man who won't let us exercise the useful faculty of forgetting.

BOY — A young animal of the *genus homo*, who waits for his maturity in order to even up the repressions he has endured in youth.

CANDIDATE — As the name implies, a thing of sweetness until the date — say of election — is passed.

ELATION — The feeling which precedes a morning of deep misery.

FIRST EDITION — Something that in time may bring more a copy than the author got for the whole work.

GRAMMAR — A thing which we learn by rote in youth, and forget as soon as we know how to speak properly.

GRATITUDE — The feeling which we ought to have on pay-day for the friend who declined to grant us a loan.

HUSBAND — The male individual who pretends not to admire a décolleté dress because he is afraid other people will admire it.

OFFICE-SEEKER — A man who thinks he can mind his own business best by minding other people's.

PATRIOT — A citizen who, if too young to receive a pension himself, has no objection to his elders wiping the Surplus Problem out.

PROTECTIONIST — A man who thinks what is best for himself is also best for his country. This form of patriotism gives us a chance to sacrifice others instead of ourselves.

WATER — A compound of two gases which, when frozen, makes alcoholic drinks more palatable. Greatly favored by Prohibitionists.

HIS LAST RESORT.

I've tried my hand at literature;
I've tried my hand at art.
In law I've struggled to secure
A satisfactory start.
But all in vain, with might and main
I've battled 'gainst my fate!
While summers bloom and fade again
I grow disconsolate!

I've tried my hand at everything.
I've studied five or six
Professions. No reward they bring.
I'll now try politics.
Since all the other things I've done
Have proven fruitless cares,
I guess I'll undertake to run
The Government's affairs.

—Washington Star.

ON THE RIALTO.

BARNES TORMER. — I have just closed the most successful engagement of my career, and now all the managers are scrapping among themselves to settle who will book me for the coming season. Klau and Erlanger want me bad, and so does Keith. Proctor cried like a little child when I showed him my contract with Frohman. Oh! I'm living in ease on the easiest side of Easy Street!

TEDDY TIEWALKER. — Same here, old man. It's all I can do to dodge openings. Only last week I paid Pinero five thousand dollars for a new rag-time tragedy. It's sure to hit the public in the right spot. Mansfield won't be in it — nor Robson either, for that matter.

BOTH (simultaneously). — You don't happen to have ten cents about you, do you? — *Star of Hope.*



IN GOOD SHAPE FOR ONE.

THE BASS (to the Glube-fish). — Say, old boy! it would be a dead-easy thing to make a fish-ball out of you, would n't it?

Novena Old Rye Whiskey

Pronounced by connoisseurs the best beverage in the rye field.



Age, Purity, Bouquet.

It's high priced, but it's good. Write for catalogue and price list of our products.

Eagle Liqueur Distilleries

RHEINSTROM BROS.

Cincinnati, U. S. A.

945-967 Martin Street, or 940-966 E. Front Street.

CHEW

Beeman's

The Original

Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
All Others Are Imitations.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,

33, 35 and 36 Bleecker Street.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street, NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order.



You can have the comfort of having your stockings perfectly supported without suffering any discomfort from the supporter, if you wear the

Brighton
Silk Garter

It's flat, and it fits. Made in all the wanted colors and the newest cross-bar patterns.
25c. pair. At furnishes, or mailed.
PIONEER SUSPENDER CO.,
718 Market St., Philadelphia.

Out to dinner —
Very late —
Home with headache, such is fate.
Ripans Tabules —
Speedy cure —
"Try them, comrade, they are sure."

Does Much Work

With Little Work

Remington
Typewriter

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDET, 327 B'way, New York

BARKEEPER'S FRIEND

METAL POLISH — Safe, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

When you play with
Bicycle
Playing Cards

You hold GOOD CARDS.
"Card Games, and How to Play Them" a 120 page book mailed for six flap ends from Bicycle boxes, or five 2c. stamps.
Dept. 25 THE U. S. PLAYING CARD CO., Cincinnati, O.

Sold by Dealers from Greenland to Australia.
No other 25c. card is so durable and satisfactory.
Goddess of Liberty trade-mark ace on every pack.

\$250 Reward

for information leading to the conviction of any dealer having refilled empty bottles of ED. PINAUD'S world-renowned

Eau de Quinine Hair Tonic,

or adulterating and tampering in any shape or form with the original contents of the same.

This offer is bona fide, and is made in order to protect the consumer of ED. PINAUD'S Toilet Preparations.

An immense fraud has been of late practiced, especially by a large number of unscrupulous barbers, who have made it a practice to use on their customers spurious and often injurious preparations, palming the same off as PINAUD'S EAU DE QUININE.

The Parfumerie ED. PINAUD have decided to protect their rights, and we have been instructed to prosecute to the utmost severity of the law all those who will either imitate their packages or refill their bottles.

Any communication relative to the detection of such frauds will be treated in strict confidence.

PUTNEY, TWOMBLY & PUTNEY,
ATTORNEYS,
115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

ASK YOUR DEALER
HE HAS THEM

TRADE MARK

AMERICA'S FAMOUS
YPSILANTI
HEALTH UNDERWEAR

IF NOT SEND FOR BOOKLET TO
MARK
HAY & TODD MFG. CO. YPSILANTI MICH.

PARIS AWARD TO THE PRUDENTIAL.

The award of gold medals for American exhibits has just been made at the Paris Exposition, and the first and only life insurance company in the United States to get a gold medal or an award of any kind is THE PRUDENTIAL.

It comes as a formal and official recognition of THE PRUDENTIAL'S excellent policies and modern business methods, and the officers feel justly proud that theirs is the only company to be paid such a well-merited honor.

The Company's exhibit was made at the request of the United States Government, and the award carries with it a double significance, for it bears witness to the unique status of THE PRUDENTIAL in the world of life insurance, and to the high character of American exhibits in general.

The fact that THE PRUDENTIAL was also able to get up such a comprehensive and exhaustive exhibit on such short notice from the government authorities, and, besides, one that received the only prize awarded to American life insurance companies, speaks volumes for its excellent office system and accurate business methods, and makes it clear that the Company has its business in all its branches under thorough control.

THE PRUDENTIAL gave the initiative to the idea of Industrial life insurance in the United States in 1875, and, from that time until the present, THE PRUDENTIAL has been its foremost exponent, and its policies have been held as the best and most liberal examples of the modern life insurance contract.

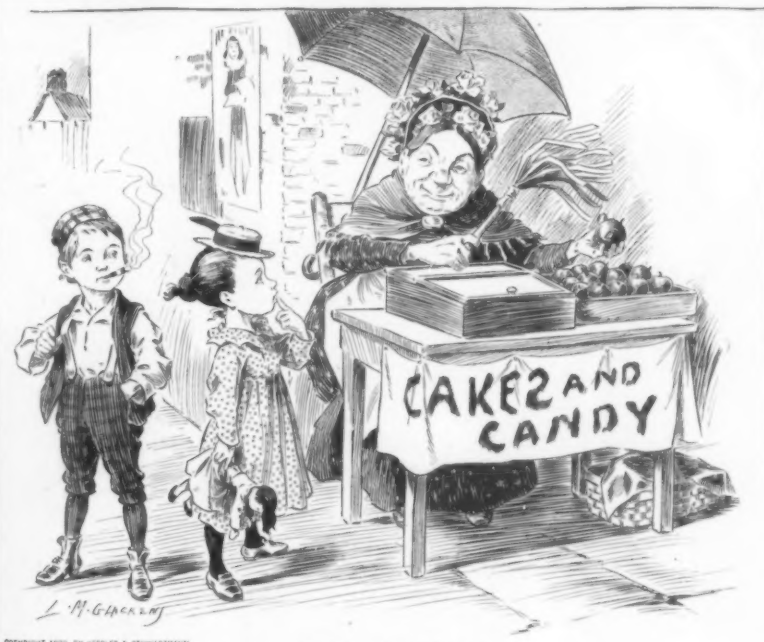
To receive a high award is one thing, but to receive the first and only award attests not only the Company's commanding place in the life insurance world, but is equally a tribute to those of its management, to whose untiring efforts the success of the Company is so largely due.

What Are Club Cocktails?

"A MODERN ECSTASY" is a Shakespearean definition for a "Cocktail."
"Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings."
Wherever good livers are found, wherever conviviality exists, even to the most remote corners of the earth, the "CLUB COCKTAIL" reigns supreme as a fashionable drink.
The "CLUB COCKTAILS" never vary; they are always the same. The secret of their perfect blend is that they are kept six months before being drawn off and bottled.
"Cocktails" that are served over the bar do not contain these indispensable qualities.
Seven Varieties: Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Holland Gin, York, Tom Gin, Whisky.
For sale by all first-class dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors.
Hartford, Conn. London.

29 Broadway, New York, N. Y.



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A BARGAIN-HUNTER.

"You ain't got no two-cent apples?"
"No; but what 's the difference whin you have only wan pinny?"
"Well, if you had any two-cent apples, I might Jew you down."

MARRIAGE is like mining: a great thing when you strike it.—*Atchison Globe.*

Are you prepared to stand the severity of winter? Dr. Siegel's Angostura Bitters build up the system, vitalize the blood and prevent disease.

GOLF PLAYING CARD

The Best 25 Cent Card Made

Ask your dealer for them or send 25 cts. to us for sample pack.

THE AMERICAN PLAYING CARD CO., KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN

SINGLEMAN.—It's the little things that count.

MUCHWED.—That's right. My wife has just presented me with the third set of triplets.—*Norristown Herald.*

WHEN some girls get up and talk of how they love Jesus, they do it as if impressed with the notion that they are making some man jealous.—*Atchison Globe.*

Keeley Cure

Alcohol, Opium, Drug Using.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
OGDENSBURG, N. Y.
LEXINGTON, MASS.
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
WEST HAVEN, CONN.

The disease yields easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at these KEELEY INSTITUTES. Communications confidential. Write for particulars.

RED TOP RYE

THE WHISKEY OF WHISKIES.

If you are looking for something better than RED TOP RYE you had better drink

RED TOP RYE

until you find it.

Ferdinand Westheimer & Sons.
St. Joseph, Mo. Cincinnati, O.
Distillery: Louisville, Ky.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Autumn Styles.

Ladies' Tailor-made Costumes,
Street Dresses,
Driving Coats, Walking Jackets,
Long Garments,
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Tourist Capes, Velour Blouses.

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Support Yourself While Learning a Profession

Our new free circular will show a way for you to earn a good salary while learning the profession of your choice. You can become a Mechanical Engineer, Electrician, Architect

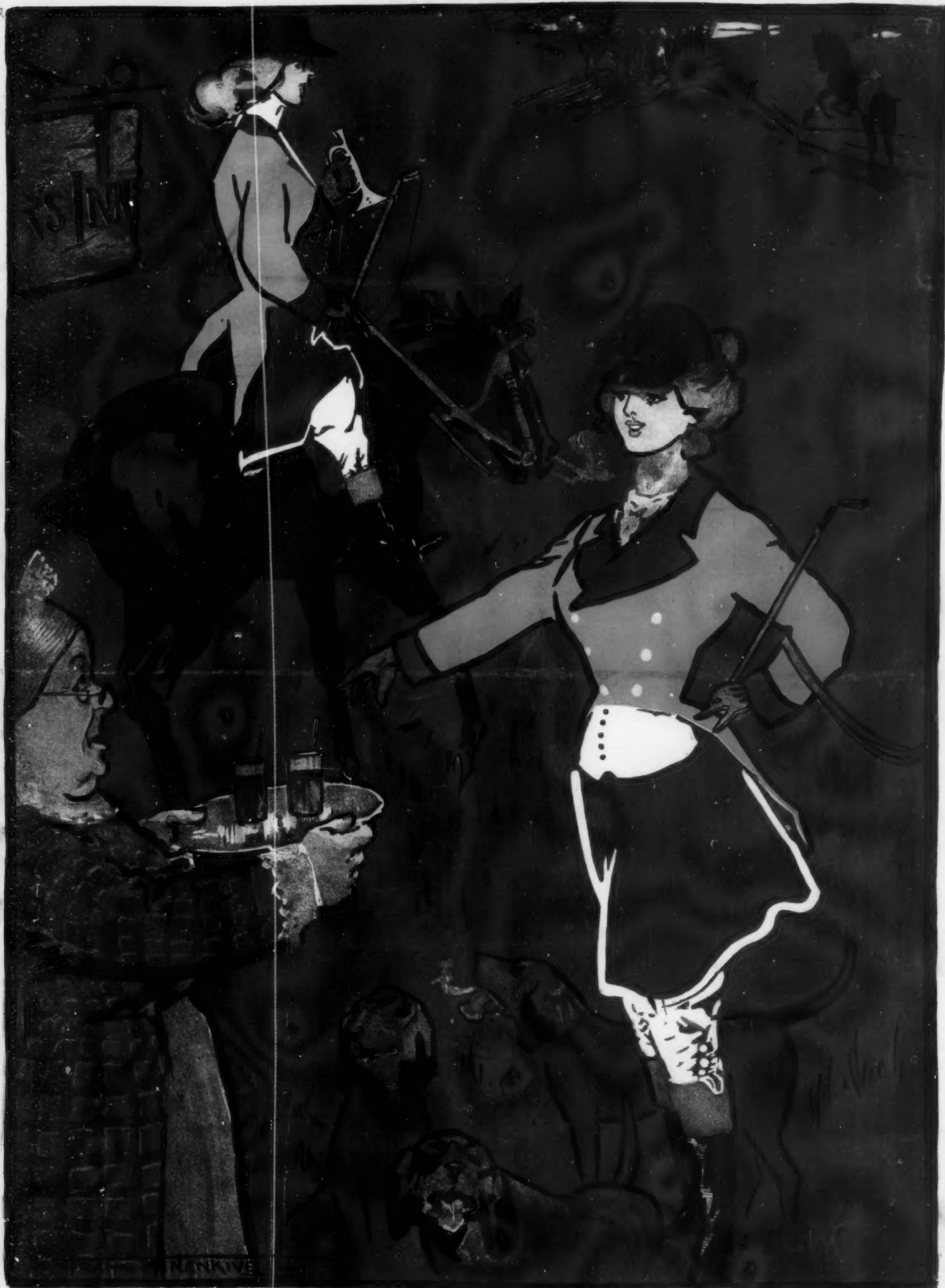
200,000 students and graduates.
Established 1891. Capital \$1,500,000.

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AN AUTUMN OUTING.

Gettysburg, Luray, Natural Bridge, Richmond, Old Point Comfort, and Washington.

A nine-day personally-conducted tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to the Battlefield of Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Richmond, Old Point Comfort, and Washington, will leave New York and Philadelphia in a special train of Pullman parlor cars on Tuesday, October 9. The party will be in charge of a tourist agent and an experienced chaperon. A whole day will be spent on the Battlefield of Gettysburg, a carriage drive with lectures by an able guide being included in the ticket. Ample time will be allowed at Luray and Natural Bridge to view the wondrous natural formations. Sunday, October 14, will be spent at Old Point Comfort. At Richmond and Washington opportunities will be presented to visit all the points of interest under intelligent guidance. The round-trip rate, including all necessary expenses, is \$65 from New York, \$63 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points. For detailed itinerary apply to Ticket Agents; to Tourist Agent, 1106 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, or Pennsylvania Annex, foot Fulton Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Bro. d Street Station, Philadelphia.



THE PARAMOUNT SENSATION.

DIANA.— You are not a real enthusiast. If you were, when you are hunting you would forget that you are thirsty.

HER COMPANION.— As it is, when I'm thirsty I forget that I'm hunting.

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